少女終末旅行

公式アンソロジーコミック2

［原作・監修 つくみず］

MFC

A MYSTERIOUS BOX ON THE ROADSIDE...
CHII-CHAN, CAN YOU READ THIS?
"T"...?
NO, THAT'S NOT RIGHT.
MAYBE IT'S A SYMBOL.
I FEEL LIKE I'VE SEEN IT SOMEWHERE...
Oh
IT'S GONNA OPEN HERE!
MAIL
KOKORORI-P
ARTIST TWITTER: @CCLL_OK
WHAT WAS IT...
RATTLE
RATTLE
RATTLE
A FOOD BOX?
Ah
バキャン
Ha
Ha
Ha
I got it!
HEY YUU, BE MORE GENTLE...
...HM?
ごらっ

...
...
THAT'S IT
IT'S A "MAILBOX"
LOND...
WHAT'S "MAIL"?
FIRST, YOU PUT A LETTER INTO A BOX WITH THIS SYMBOL.
Zzz
THIS WAY, WE CAN COMMUNICATE OUR SITUATION AND THOUGHTS WHILE FAR AWAY..
IS THAT THE MAIL MAN?
YES.
THEN, THE PERSON IN CHARGE WILL COLLECT IT AND DELIVER IT TO THE PERSON FAR AWAY.

...SO FOR A WHILE, BEING A MAILMAN WAS POPULAR...
Yuu, you did it too
I GUESS I DID
I SEE, SO THIS IS MAIL!
IT WAS BROUGHT BACK IN A TIME WHEN WE HAD LOST COMMUNICATION TECHNOLOGY
IT WAS OUR WAY OF BUILDING BACK FOR A WHILE...
WOW...
NO HESITATION AT ALL...
What are you doing?
OPEN!
OKAY
WHAT'S THE FIRST LETTER OF THE DAY?
The point is
THIS CONTAINS THE LETTERS FROM PEOPLE OF THE PAST.
SO YEAH, I WROTE ABOUT MY LIFE AND FEELINGS ...
.....
Read it

LETTER 1

It's your mother. It's already been half a year since you left to study abroad.

Are you studying hard?

Are you eating enough?

I know it's sudden, but your father and I have decided to leave this town soon.

When we settle into our new home, I'll write to you again, so don't worry...

WHAT DO YOU TALK-ING ABOUT?
THEN GIVE ME BACK THE EXTRA RATION YOU ATE THE OTHER DAY.
Nahh
I'M NOT LIKE THAT!
THERE WERE PEOPLE IN THE PAST THAT ACT LIKE YOU, YUU...

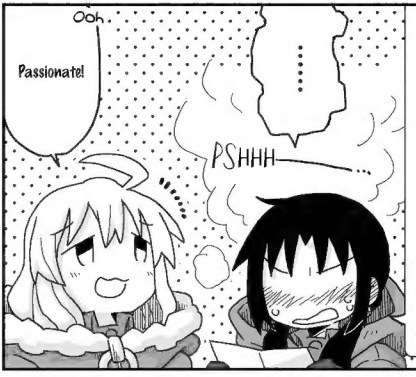
LETTER 2

Regarding the money I lent you the other day, I haven't gotten paid back yet even though I reminded you multiple times.

Also, if you can't pay it soon, that's too bad,

but I will use all means possible to track you down to the ends of the earth.

Don't think you can run away forever.



LETTER 3

I've kept all my feelings a secret, but I feel that this is the only time I can tell you, and so I'm writing to them to you.

Ah, my love for you, dear, it burns hotter and hotter each day.

It's going to burn my body!

Even if I won't be able to return from the war, I'll become a star in the sky so forever...

Alright, stop already!
Reading other people's letters is wrong!
Eh,
BUT, CHII-CHAN, YOU WERE INTEREST-ED TOO, THOUGH
... WHY IS YOUR FACE RED?
SHUT UP!
Then,
I GUESS NO ONE WILL EVER READ THESE LETTERS AGAIN.
... THESE WERE DATED FROM SO LONG AGO
EVERY LETTER.
2019.11.22
THEY'VE BEEN IN THIS BOX FOR A LONG TIME.
AT SOME POINT, THERE WAS NO ONE LEFT TO COLLECT THEM...
AND MAIL LOST ITS PURPOSE.
AND THERE ARE NO MORE RECIPIENTS OR SENDERS.

NO ONE...
HMM...
KINDLING
TAKIBI
SO LET'S BURN THEM.
STOP, IDIOT!
Why?
WHY? THERE'S NO ONE LEFT THOUGH, RIGHT?
Ugh
EVEN SO!
Someone wrote their feelings in something for someone else...
THAT'S WHY.

THE AFTER-LIFE.
IT'S HIGH UP, ISN'T IT?
I WOND-ER IF THEY'LL REACH IT...
THERE'S NO WIND TODAY, SO
IT'LL BE OKAY.

DELIVERY!

SO THAT'S THE END OF THAT.
yummy
LET'S BOIL WATER!
Haa
warm

End. +